# COLLECTION

Mrs Lyndall's Hys.

OF

# HYMNS,

Hymnals K

INTENDED AS A

## *SUPPLEMENT*

FOR

## CONGREGATIONS

WHO SING

## Dr. WATTS's Hymns.

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*Unto Thee, O Lord, will I ſing.* Pſalm cl. 1.

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LONDON:

PRINTED BY L. WAYLAND, SEETHING-LANE.

MDCCLXXXVII.

# ADVERTISEMENT.

THE following Collection is intended for a Worſhipping Aſſembly, who generally uſe Dr. WATTS's Hymns; but that the Congregation might not be deprived of the Uſe of many other excellent Hymns, and good Tunes, that cannot be adapted to any Metres in the Doctor's Compoſitions, nor perplexed by uſing many different Hymn-Books in the Deſk and Pulpit, it was thought beſt to print this ſmall Collection of Hymns, from various Authors, which,

which, with the Doctor's Hymns, ſhould contain whatever Compoſitions will be in future uſed in that Aſſembly.

N. B. The Hymns are placed Alphabetically, ſo that there is no Need of an Index.

A SUP-

A

# SUPPLEMENT, &c.

## HYMN I.

*Praising* CHRIST.

AWAKE, and ſing the Song
Of Moſes and the Lamb;
Wake ev'ry Heart, and ev'ry Tongue,
To praiſe the Saviour's Name.

Sing of his dying Love,
Sing of his riſing Pow'r;
Sing how He intercedes Above,
For thoſe whoſe Sins He bore.

Sing till we feel our Hearts
Aſcending with our Tongues;
Sing till the Love of Sin departs,
And Grace inſpires our Songs.

Sing on your heav'nly Way,
Ye ranſom'd Sinners, ſing;
Sing on, rejoicing ev'ry Day
In CHRIST, th'eternal King.

5 Soon ſhall we hear CHRIST ſay,
"Ye bleſſed Children, come;"
Soon will He call us hence away,
To ſing with Him at Home.

## II. *Covenant, Mercy.*

1 A DEBTOR to Mercy alone,
Of Covenant Mercy I ſing;
Nor fear, with thy Righteouſneſs on,
My Perſon and Off'ring to bring:
The Terrors of Law and of GOD,
With me can have Nothing to do;
My Saviour's Obedience and Blood
Hide all my Tranſgreſſions from View.

2 The Work which his Goodneſs began,
The Arm of his Strength will complete;
His Promiſe is Yea and Amen,
And never was forfeited yet:
Things future, nor Things that are now,
Nor all Things below, nor above,
Can make Him his Purpoſe forego,
Or ſever my Soul from his Love.

3 My Name from the Palms of his Hands
Eternity will not eraſe;
Impreſs'd on His Heart it remains,
In Marks of indelible Grace:
Yes, I to the End ſhall endure,
As ſure as the Earneſt is giv'n,
Leſs happy, but not leſs ſecure,
Than glorify'd Spirits in Heav'n.

## III. *Supplication.*

1 ALMIGHTY GOD of Truth and Love,
In me thy Pow'r exert;
The Mountain from my Soul remove,
The Hardneſs of mine Heart:
My moſt obdurate Heart ſubdue,
In Honour of thy Son,
And now the gracious Wonder ſhew,
And take away the Stone.

2 I want a Principle within
Of jealous godly Fear,
A Senſibility of Sin,
A Pain to feel it near;
I want the firſt Approach to feel
Of Pride or vain Deſire;
To catch the Wand'rings of my Will,
And quench the kindling Fire.

3 From Thee that I no more may part,
No more thy Goodneſs grieve;
The filial Awe, the fleſhly Heart,
The tender Conſcience give:
Quick as the Apple of an Eye,
O GOD! my Conſcience make,
Awake my Soul when Sin is nigh,
And keep me ſtill awake.

## IV. *Privileges of* GOD's *Children.*

1 BLESSED are the Sons of GOD,
They are bought with CHRIST's own Blood
They are ranſom'd from the Grave,
Life eternal they ſhall have.

2 GOD did love them in his Son,
Long before the World begun;
They the Seal of this receive,
When on JESUS they believe.

3 They are juſtify'd by Grace,
They enjoy a ſolid Peace;
All their Sins are waſh'd away,
They ſhall ſtand in GOD's great Day.

4 They produce the Fruits of Grace
In the Works of Righteouſneſs;
They are harmleſs, meek, and mild,
Holy, humble, undefil'd.

5 They are Lights upon the Earth,
Children of a heav'nly Birth;
Born of GOD, they hate all Sin,
GOD's pure Seed remains within.

6 They have Fellowſhip with GOD,
Thro' the Mediator's Blood;
One with GOD, with JESUS one,
Glory is in them begun.

7 They alone are truly bleſt,
Heirs of GOD, Joint-Heirs with CHRIST:
With them number'd may we be,
Here, and in Eternity!

## V. GOD's *Preſence under Trials.*

1 BLESS the LORD, my Soul, and raiſe
A glad and grateful Song
To my dear Redeemer's Praiſe,
For I to him belong.

He my Goodneſs, Strength, and God,
In whom I live, and move, and am,
Paid my Ranſom with His Blood:
My Portion is the Lamb.

Tho' Temptations ſeldom ceaſe,
Tho' frequent Griefs I feel;
Yet His Spirit whiſpers Peace,
And He is with me ſtill.
Weak in Body, ſick in Soul,
Depreſs'd at Heart, and faint with Fears,
His dear Preſence makes me whole,
And with ſweet Comfort chears.

O my JESUS, Thou art mine,
With all thy Grace and Pow'r;
I am now, and ſhall be thine
When Time ſhall be no more:
Thou reviv'ſt me by thy Death,
Thy Blood from Guilt has ſet me free;
My freſh Springs of Hope, and Faith,
And Love, are all in Thee.

## VI. *Praiſing the* REDEEMER.

BRETHREN, let us join to bleſs
JESUS CHRIST, our Joy and Peace;
Let our Praiſe to Him be giv'n,
High at GOD's Right Hand in Heav'n.

Maſter, ſee, to Thee we bow;
Thou art LORD, and only Thou:
Thou the bleſſed Virgin's Seed,
Glory of thy Church, and Head.

3 Thee the Angels ceaſeleſs ſing,
Thee we praiſe, our Prieſt and King;
Worthy is thy Name of Praiſe,
Full of Glory, full of Grace.

4 Thou haſt the glad Tidings brought
Of Salvation, by Thee wrought;
Wrought for all thy Church, and we
Worſhip in their Company.

5 We, thy little Flock, adore
Thee, the LORD, for evermore!
Ever to us ſhew Thy Love,
Till we join with thoſe above.

## VII. *At Meeting.*

1 BLESS'D by JESU's Providence,
Lo, we meet again in Peace!
May we, when we fly from hence,
Meet in a more glorious Place!

2 When in Bliſs our Souls arrive,
Ever happy ſhall we reign;
Ever with our Saviour live,
'Midſt a Hoſt of perfect Men.

3 There ſhall Sorrow ne'er intrude,
Sin ſhall never there appear;
Waſh'd in our Redeemer's Blood,
We'll rejoice, no more to fear.

4 Come, dear Brethren, joyful come,
Forward boldly let us preſs;
Humbly let our Souls preſume,
Truſt in JESU's Righteouſneſs.

5 Let us wait the promis'd Hour,
When the Family complete,
Borne on Clouds, and girt with Pow'r,
In our Father's Houſe ſhall meet.

6 JESUS, haſten on Thy Day,
Glorious to Thy Judgment come!
Call Thy trav'lling Saints away,
LORD, conduct us to our Home.

## VIII. *At Parting.*

1 BLESS'D be the dear uniting Love,
That will not let us part:
Our Bodies may far off remove,
We ſtill are join'd in Heart.

2 Join'd in one Spirit to our Head,
Where He appoints we go;
And ſtill in JESU's Footſteps tread,
And do His Work below.

3 O let us ever walk in Him,
And Nothing know beſide,
Nothing deſire, Nothing eſteem,
But JESUS crucify'd.

4 Cloſer and cloſer let us cleave,
And preſs to ſeek his Face,
Expect his Fulneſs to receive,
And Grace to anſwer Grace.

5 But let us haſten to the Day
Which ſhall our Fleſh reſtore,
When Death ſhall all be done away,
And Bodies part no more.

## IX. *Calling to follow* JESUS.

1 COME, my Father's Family,
Ye Ranſom'd of the LORD;
Come, ye Sinners, who with me
To Favour are reſtor'd;
Let us gladly trace his Steps,
Who ſuffer'd Death among the Jews,
Who the friendleſs Soul accepts,
Whom all beſide refuſe.

2 JESUS, the deſpis'd and mean,
Our Maſter let us own;
He the Sacrifice for Sin,
The Saviour He alone:
Let us take and bear His Croſs,
Deſpis'd Diſciples let us be,
Mock'd and ſlighted as He was
For you, my Friends, and me.

3 None but JESUS will we ſing,
Supremely Him adore;
He our Prophet, Prieſt, and King,
Shall be for evermore:
None among the Heav'nly Pow'rs,
Nor one on Earth, our Praiſe may claim;
None but JESUS call we ours,
None but the bleeding Lamb.

## X. *Deſiring to praiſe worthily.*

COME, thou Fount of ev'ry Bleſſing!
Tune my Heart to ſing thy Grace;
Streams of Mercy never ceaſing,
Call for Songs of loudeſt Praiſe:

Teach me ſome melodious Sonnet,
Sung by flaming Tongues above,
Praiſe the Mount—O fix me on it,
Mount of GOD's unchanging Love!

Here I raiſe my EBENEZER,
Hither by Thine Help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good Pleaſure,
Safely to arrive at Home:
JESUS ſought me, when a Stranger,
Wand'ring from the Fold of GOD;
He, to reſcue me from Danger,
Interpos'd his precious Blood.

O! to Grace how great a Debtor
Daily I'm conſtrain'd to be!
Let thy Grace, Lord, like a Fetter,
Bind my wand'ring Heart to Thee!
Prone to wander, LORD, I feel it,
Prone to leave the GOD of Love—
Here's my Heart—O take, and ſeal it!
Seal it, ne'er from Thee to rove.

## XI. *Delight in Ordinances.*

COME, let us aſcend,
My Companion and Friend,
To a Taſte of the Banquet Above:
If thy Heart be as mine,
If for JESUS it pine,
Come up into the Chariot of Love.

2 Who in JESUS confide,
They are ſtrong to outride
The Storms of Affliction beneath:
With the Prophet they ſoar
To that heavenly Shore,
And outfly all the Arrows of Death.

3 By Faith we are come
To our permanent Home,
By Hope we the Rapture improve:
By Love we ſtill riſe,
And look down on the Skies,
For the Heaven of Heavens is Love!

4 Who on Earth can conceive,
How happy we live
In the City of God, the great King!
What a Concert of Praiſe,
When our JESUS's Grace
The whole heavenly Company ſing!

5 What a rapturous Song,
When the glorify'd Throng
In the Spirit of Harmony join!
Join all the glad Choirs,
Hearts, Voices, and Lyres,
And the Chorus is Mercy divine.

6 Hallelujah! they cry
To the King of the Sky,
To the great everlaſting *I AM!*
To the Lamb that was ſlain,
But who liveth again,
Hallelujah to GOD and the LAMB!

## XII. *Praising* CHRIST.

COME, my Brethren, Iſrael's Race,
And join to bleſs our King;
Let us the Beloved praiſe,
Our JESUS may we ſing!
Neither may we ſing alone!
Let others help us to proclaim
JESUS, our Creator's Son,
JESUS! that lovely Name.

Others ſing their Time away,
Who JESUS never knew;
Ought not we to ſpend our Day
In Joy and Singing too?
Others, have they Cauſe to bleſs?
The Children of the King have more;
We have CHRIST, our Righteouſneſs,
Our Glory, Peace, and Pow'r.

Bow thy Throne, Thou Son of GOD,
And, with a living Coal
From the Altar ſtain'd with Blood,
Inſpire each drowſy Soul.
Slaughter'd Saviour, who can ſhew,
Or fully who can ſing, thy Praiſe?
LORD, we fail in Hymns below,
Teach, teach us Heav'nly Lays.

## XIII. *Come and welcome to* JESUS CHRIST.

1 COME, ye Sinners, poor and wretched,
Weak and wounded, ſick and ſore,
JESUS ready ſtands to ſave you,
Full of Pity, join'd with Pow'r;
He is able, He is able, He is able,
He is willing: Doubt no more.

2 Ho! ye Needy, come, and welcome;
GOD's free Bounty glorify:
True Belief and true Repentance,
Ev'ry Grace that brings us nigh,
Without Money, &c.
Come to JESUS CHRIST, and buy.

3 Let not Conſcience make you linger,
Nor of Fitneſs fondly dream:
All the Fitneſs He requireth,
Is, to feel your Need of Him;
This He gives you, &c.
'Tis the Spirit's riſing Beam.

4 Come, ye Weary, heavy laden,
Bruis'd and mangled by the Fall;
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all.
Not the Righteous, &c.
Sinners JESUS came to call.

5 View Him grov'ling in the Garden;
Lo! your Maker proſtrate lies;
On the bloody Tree behold Him:
Hear Him cry before He dies:
It is finiſh'd, &c.
Sinner, will not this ſuffice?

Lo! th'incarnate God aſcended,
Pleads the Merit of his Blood:
Venture on Him, venture wholly;
Let no other Truſt intrude.
None but JESUS, &c.
Can do helpleſs Sinners good.

Saints and Angels, join'd in Concert,
Sing the Praiſes of the Lamb;
While the bliſsful Seats of Heaven
Sweetly echo with his Name.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Sinners here may ſing the ſame.

## XIV. *A Chriſtmas Hymn.*

COME, ye Sinners, highly favo
Join to ſing IMMANUEL's Praiſe;
The Nativity of JESUS
Claims your loudeſt, ſweeteſt Lays:
Hail Meſſiah, Hail Meſſiah, Hail Meſſiah,
JESUS full of Truth and Grace.

Nations long by Guilt oppreſſed,
Sigh'd, O CHRIST, and look'd for Thee:
Kings, and righteous Men, deſired
Thine auſpicious Day to ſee;
Welcome JESUS, &c.
Saviour great, our Saviour be.

Lo! to humble Shepherds gazing,
Tidings glad the Angel ſings;
Strait a grand celeſtial Concert
Sweep the ſweetly-ſounding Strings:
Halſelujah, &c.
All the heav'nly Concave rings.

4 JESUS, promis'd Seed of Woman,
Once in DAVID's City giv'n,
See our grateful Souls adore Thee,
Heir of all the Realms of Heav'n:
Great IMMANUEL, &c.
Sinners are by Thee forgiven.

5 To JEHOVAH higheſt Glory,
On the Earth celeſtial Peace,
To Mankind Good-will deſcending,
Shews to Saints a full Releaſe:
Beſt of Tidings, &c.
Sound them thro' the Univerſe.

## XV. *To the Trinity.*

1 COME, Thou Almighty King,
Help us Thy Name to ſing,
Help us to praiſe!
FATHER All-glorious!
O'er All victorious!
Come, and reign over us,
ANCIENT OF DAYS!

2 JESUS, our Lord, ariſe,
Scatter our Enemies,
And make them fall!
Let thine Almighty Aid
Our ſure Defence be made,
Our Souls on Thee be ſtaid;
Lord, hear our Call!

3 Come, Thou Incarnate WORD,
Gird on thy mighty Sword—
Our Pray'r attend!
Come, and Thy People bleſs,
And give Thy Word Succeſs,
SPIRIT of Holineſs,
On us deſcend!

4 Come, Holy COMFORTER,
Thy ſacred Witneſs bear,
In this glad Hour!
Thou who Almighty art,
Now rule in ev'ry Heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
SPIRIT of POW'R!

5 To the GREAT ONE in THREE
Eternal Praiſes be,
Hence—Evermore!
His ſov'reign Majeſty
May we in Glory ſee,
And to Eternity
Love and adore!

## XVI. *Commit thy Way unto the Lord.*

1 COME, my Soul, before the Lamb
Fall, and do him Rev'rence;
Bleſs him for his Blood and Name,
Sing his great Deliv'rance.

2 Why ſhould Sorrow bow thee down,
Trials or Temptations?
Is not CHRIST upon the Throne,
Still thy ſtrong Salvation?

3 Caſt thy Burdens on the LORD,
Leave them with thy Saviour;
He (whoſe Hands for thee were bor'd)
Can and will deliver.

4 Turn thee to thy Reſt, my Soul!
Turn thee, and diſcover
How he yet is merciful;
Turn thee to thy Lover.

5 Bluſh, that thou haſt Him forgot
Who can happy make thee;
Gaze upon Him who thee bought,
Till to Him He take thee.

6 Leave thy earthly Cares behind,
Mind alone thy Saviour;
Count thou all beſide but Wind,
Trample on it ever.

## XVII. *To the Holy Ghoſt.*

1 COME, Holy Spirit, come;
Let thy bright Beams ariſe;
Diſpel the Darkneſs from our Minds,
And open all our Eyes.

2 Cheer our deſponding Hearts
With Viſitations ſweet;
Give us to lie with humble Hope
At our Redeemer's Feet.

3 Revive our drooping Faith;
Our Doubts and Fears remove;
And kindle in our Breaſts the Flames
Of never-dying Love.

4 Convince us more of Sin,
Then lead to JESU's Blood;
And to our wond'ring View reveal
Th'amazing Love of God.

5 'Tis thine to cleanse the Heart,
To sanctify the Soul;
To pour fresh Life on ev'ry Part,
And new create the Whole.

6 If thou, celestial Dove,
Thine Influence withdraw,
What easy Victims soon we fall
To Conscience, Wrath, and Law!

7 Dwell therefore in our Hearts,
Our Minds from Bondage free;
Then shall we know, and praise, and love
The Father, Son, and Thee!

## XVIII. *Evening Hymn.*

1 ERE I sleep, for ev'ry Favour
This Day shew'd by my God,
I will bless my Saviour.

2 O my Lord, what shall I render
To thy Name, still the same,
Gracious, good, and tender!

3 Leave me not, but ever love me;
Let Thy Peace be my Bliss,
Till Thou hence remove me.

4 Visit me with Thy Salvation:
Let Thy Care now be near,
Round my Habitation.

5 Thou my Rock, my Guard, my Tower,
Safely keep, while I sleep,
Me with all Thy Power.

6 So, whene'er in Death I slumber,
Let me rise, with the Wise,
Counted in their Number.

## XIX. *On* CHRIST's *Nativity.*

1 FATHER, our Hearts we lift
Up to Thy glorious Throne,
And bless Thee for the precious Gift
Of Thine incarnate Son:
The Gift unspeakable
We thankfully receive,
And to the World Thy Goodness tell:
O may we to Thee live!

2 JESUS, the holy Child,
Doth by His Birth declare,
That God and Man are reconcil'd,
And One in Him we are.
Salvation through His Name
To lost Mankind is giv'n,
And loud His Infant Cries proclaim
A Peace 'twixt Earth and Heav'n.

3 A Peace on Earth He brings,
Which never more shall end;
The Lord of Hosts, the King of Kings,
Declares Himself our Friend!

Assumes our Flesh and Blood,
That we His Spirit may gain:
The everlasting Son of God,
Th'immortal Son of Man.

4 O may we all receive
The new-born Prince of Peace,
And meekly in His Spirit live,
And in His Love increase!
Till He convey us Home,
Cry ev'ry Soul aloud,
Come, Thou Desire of Nations, come,
And take us up to God.

## XX. *A Prayer of Faith.*

1 GOD of my Salvation, hear,
And help me to believe:
Simply would I now draw near,
Thy Blessing to receive:
Full of Guilt, alas! I am,
But to Thy Wounds for Refuge flee;
Friend of Sinners, spotless Lamb,
Thy Blood was shed for me.

2 Nothing have I, Lord, to pay,
Nor can Thy Grace procure,
Empty send me not away,
For I, Thou know'st, am poor;
Dust and Ashes is my Name,
My All is Sin and Misery:
Friend of Sinners, &c.

3 Without Money, without Price,
I come thy Love to buy;
From myſelf I turn my Eyes,
The chief of Sinners I.
Take, O take me as I am,
And let me loſe myſelf in Thee,
Friend of Sinners, &c.

## XXI. *The Pilgrim's Song.*

1 GUIDE me, O thou Great JEHOVAH!
Pilgrim thro' this barren Land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty,
Hold me with thy pow'rful Hand:
Bread of Heav'n, Bread of Heav'n,
Feed me till I want no more.

2 Open now the cryſtal Fountain,
Whence the healing Streams do flow;
Let the fiery cloudy Pillar
Lead me all my Journey through:
Strong Deliv'rer, ſtrong Deliv'rer,
Be Thou ſtill my Strength and Shield.

3 When I tread the Verge of JORDAN,
Bid my anxious Fears ſubſide:
Death of Deaths, and Hell's Deſtruction,
Land me ſafe on CANAAN's Side;
Songs of Praiſes, Songs of Praiſes,
I will ever give to Thee.

## XXII. *The Christian Soldier.*

1 GIRD thy Loins up, Christian Soldier,
Lo! thy Captain calls thee out;
Let the Danger make thee bolder;
War in Weakneſs; brave in Doubt.
Buckle on thy heav'nly Armour;
Patch up no inglorious Peace;
Let thy Courage wax the warmer,
As thy Foes and Fears increaſe.

2 Bind thy golden Girdle round thee,
Truth to keep thee firm and tight;
Never ſhall the Foe confound thee,
While the Truth maintains thy Fight.
Righteouſneſs within thee rooted,
Let appear to take thy Part;
But let Righteouſneſs imputed
Be the Breaſt-plate of thy Heart.

3 Shod with Goſpel Preparation,
In the Paths of Promiſe tread;
Let the Hope of free Salvation,
As a Helmet, guard thy Head.
When beſet with various Evils,
Wield the Spirit's two-edg'd Sword;
Cut thy Way thro' Hoſts of Devils,
While they fall before the Word.

4 But when Dangers cloſer threaten,
And thy Soul draws near to Death;
When aſſaulted ſore by Satan,
Then hold up the Shield of Faith.

Fiery Darts of fierce Temptations,
Intercepted by thy God,
THESE ſhall loſe their Force in Patience,
Sheath'd in Love, and quench'd in Blood.

5 Tho' to ſpeak thou be not able,
Always pray, and never reſt;
Prayer's a Weapon for the Feeble:
Weakeſt Souls can wield it beſt.
Ever on thy Captain calling,
Make thy worſt Condition known:
He ſhall hold thee up when falling,
Or ſhall lift thee up when down.

## XXIII. CHRIST *our Atonement.*

1 HAIL, thou once deſpiſed JESUS!
Hail, thou Galilean King!
Who didſt ſuffer to releaſe us,
Who didſt free Salvation bring!
Hail, thou all-atoning Saviour!
Who haſt borne our Sins and Shame!
By whoſe Merit we find Favour,
Life is given thro' Thy Name!

2 Paſchal Lamb, by God appointed,
All our Sins were on thee laid!
By Almighty Love anointed,
Thou haſt full Atonement made.
Ev'ry Sin may be forgiven,
Thro' the Virtue of Thy Blood;
Open'd is the Gate of Heaven,
Peace is made 'twixt Man and God.

JESUS hail! enthron'd in Glory,
There for ever to abide!
All the heav'nly Hosts adore thee,
Seated at thy Father's Side:
There for Sinners thou art pleading,
"Spare them yet another Year."
Thou for Saints art interceding,
Till in Glory they appear.

Worship, Honour, Pow'r and Blessing,
CHRIST is worthy to receive—
Loudest Praises without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give!
Help, ye bright angelic Spirits,
Bring your sweetest, noblest Lays,
Help to sing our JESU's Merits,
Help to chant IMMANUEL's Praise.

## XXIV. *An Easter Hymn.*

HE dies, the Friend of Sinners dies!
Lo! SALEM's Daughters weep around!
A solemn Darkness veils the Skies!
A sudden Trembling shakes the Ground!
Come, Saints, and drop a Tear or two,
For him who groan'd beneath your Load:
He shed a Thousand Drops for you,
A Thousand Drops of richer Blood.

Here's Love and Grief beyond Degree,
The Lord of Glory dies for Men!
But lo! what sudden Joys we see!
JESUS the Dead revives again!

The rising God forsakes the Tomb!
(In vain the Tomb forbids his Rise)
Cherubic Legions guard Him Home,
And shout him welcome to the Skies!

3 Break off your Tears, ye Saints, and tell
How high your great Deliv'rer reigns!
Sing how He spoil'd the Hosts of Hell,
And led the Monster Death in Chains!
Say, "Live for ever, wondrous King,
"Born to redeem, and strong to save."
Then ask the Monster, "Where's thy Sting?
"And where's thy Vict'ry, boasting Grave?"

## XXV. *Te Deum.*

1 HOW can we adore, or worthily praise,
Thy Goodness and Pow'r, Thou God of all Grace!
With Honour and Blessing, before Thee we fall,
Most gladly confessing Thee, Father of All

2 The Heavens and Earth, and Water and Air,
To Thee owe their Birth, subsist by thy Care;
While Angels are singing Thy Praises Above,
We Mortals are bringing our Tribute of Love.

3 Thou, Saviour, art One with God the Supreme,
His eternal Son, and equal with Him:
Invested with Glory, on high Thou dost sit,
While Angels adore Thee, and bow at Thy Feet.

4 How great was Thy Love! how wondrous Thy Grace!
Thou cam'st from above, to save our lost Race;
And Man to deliver of MARY was born,
That every Believer to God might return.

How soon will Thy Seat of Judgment appear!
Prepare us to meet and welcome Thee there;
Thy witnessing Spirit on us shed abroad,
And bid us inherit the Kingdom of God.

## XXVI. *Looking to* JESUS.

HOW glorious the Lamb is seen on His Throne!
His Labours are o'er, His Conquests are won!
All Pow'r is committed to JESUS's Hand,
In Earth and in Heaven, for ever to stand.

Ye Sinners below, come trust in the Lord:
Look up to His Arm, His Honour, His Word:
Athirst for His Favour, His Goodness adore,
Look up to your Saviour, and joy evermore.

## XXVII. CHRIST's *Resurrection.*

JESUS, who dy'd a World to save,
Revives, and rises from the Grave,
By His Almighty Pow'r;
From Sin, and Death, and Hell set free,
He captive leads Captivity,
And lives, to die no more.

Children of God, look up and see
Your Saviour cloth'd with Majesty,
Triumphant o'er the Tomb:
Give o'er your Griefs, cast off your Fears
In Heav'n your Mansions He prepares,
And soon will take you Home.

3 His Church is ſtill His Joy and Crown,
He looks with Love and Pity down
On Her He did redeem;
He taſtes Her Joys, He feels Her Woes,
And prays that She may ſpoil Her Foes,
And ever reign with Him.

4 O may we all from Sin awake!
May all in Heav'n our Places take,
Near our exalted Head!
May all our Souls to Heav'n aſpire,
In Thought, in Will, in ſtrong Deſire,
To carnal Pleaſures dead!

## XXVIII. CHRIST *our Refuge and Portion.*

1 JESU, Lover of my Soul,
Let me to Thy Boſom fly,
While the nearer Waters roll,
While the Tempeſt ſtill is high;
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the Storm of Life is paſt;
Safe into the Haven guide,
O receive my Soul at laſt.

2 Other Refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpleſs Soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still ſupport and comfort me:
All my Truſt in Thee is ſtaid,
All my Help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceleſs Head
With the Shadow of Thy Wing.

Thou, O CHRIST, art all I want,
More than All in Thee I find:
Raiſe the Fallen, cheer the Faint,
Heal the Sick, and lead the Blind:
Juſt and Holy is Thy Name,
I am all Unrighteouſneſs!
Vile and full of Sin I am,
Thou art full of Truth and Grace.

Plenteous Grace with Thee is found,
Grace to pardon all my Sin:
Let the healing Streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within:
Thou of Life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my Heart,
Riſe to all Eternity!

## XXIX. CHRIST *our Righteouſneſs.*

JESU, Thy Blood and Righteouſneſs,
My Beauty are, my glorious Dreſs;
'Midſt flaming Worlds, in theſe array'd,
With Joy ſhall I lift up my Head.

When from the Duſt of Death I riſe,
To claim my Manſion in the Skies;
E'en then ſhall this be all my Plea,
"JESUS hath liv'd and dy'd for me."

Bold ſhall I ſtand in that great Day,
For who aught to my Charge ſhould lay?
Fully thro' Thee abſolv'd I am
From Sin and Fear, from Guilt and Shame.

4 Thus ABRAHAM, the Friend of God,
Thus all the Armies bought with Blood,
Saviour of Sinners Thee proclaim;
Sinners, of whom the Chief I am.

5 This ſpotleſs Robe the ſame appears,
When ruin'd Nature ſinks in Years;
No Age can change its glorious Hue,
The Grace of CHRIST is ever new.

6 O let the Dead now hear Thy Voice,
Now bid thy baniſh'd Ones rejoice;
Their Beauty this, their glorious Dreſs,
JESUS, the Lord our Righteouſneſs.

## XXX. *Not aſhamed of* JESUS.

1 JESUS, and ſhall it ever be,
A Sinner ſav'd aſham'd of Thee?
Scorn'd be the Thought by Rich and Poor!
O may I ſcorn it more and more!

2 Aſham'd of JESUS! of that Friend,
On whom my Hopes of Heav'n depend!
It muſt not be—be this my Shame,
That I no more revere His Name.

3 Aſham'd of JESUS! Yes, I may,
When I've no Crimes to waſh away;
No Tears to wipe, no Joy to grave,
No Fears to quell, nor Soul to ſave.

4 Till then, His Praiſe I'll not reſtrain,
Till then, I'll boaſt a Saviour ſlain;
And, Lord, may this my Portion be,
The Saviour's not aſham'd of me!

## XXXI. *Following* CHRIST, *the Sinner's Way to* GOD.

JESUS, my All, to Heav'n is gone,
He whom I plac'd my Hopes upon;
His Track I see—and I'll pursue
The narrow Way, till Him I view.

The Way the holy Prophets went,
The Road that leads from Banishment,
The King's Highway of Holiness,
I'll go; for all his Paths are Peace.

This is the Way I long have sought,
And mourn'd because I found it not;
My Grief a Burden long has been,
Because I could not cease from Sin.

The more I strove against its Pow'r,
I sinn'd and stumbled but the more;
Till late I heard my Saviour say,
"Come hither, Soul, I am the Way."

Lo! glad I come to Thee, blest Lamb!
For Thou wilt take me as I am;
Nothing but Sin I Thee can give,
Nothing but Love shall I receive.

Now will I tell to Sinners round,
What a dear Saviour I have found;
I'll point to his redeeming Blood,
And say, Behold the Way to God!

## XXXII. *Virtue of* CHRIST's *Blood.*

1 IS there a Thing that moves and breaks
A Heart as hard as Stone?
Or warms a Heart as cold as Ice?
'Tis JESU's Blood alone;
This precious Balm can truly cheer,
And heal the wounded Soul;
What Multitudes of broken Hearts
This living Stream makes whole!

2 Hark, O my Soul, what ſing the Choirs
Around the glorious Throne?
Hark! the ſlain Lamb, for evermore,
Sounds in the ſweeteſt Tone:
The Elders there caſt down their Crowns,
And all, both Night and Day,
Sing Praiſe to Him who ſhed his Blood,
And waſh'd their Sins away.

3 And this, while here, will we proclaim,
Cheerful in our Degree,
That, thro' the Blood of God's dear Lamb,
Each Soul may happy be:
But Thou, O Lord, make ev'ry Day
Thy Grace to us more ſweet;
Till we behold Thee Face to Face,
And worſhip at Thy Feet.

## XXXIII. JESUS's *Name Precious.*

1 LET Earth and Heav'n agree,
Angels and Men be join'd,
To celebrate with me
The Saviour of Mankind,

T'adore the great atoning Lamb,
And bleſs the Sound of JESU's Name.

2 JESUS, tranſporting Sound!
The Joy of Earth and Heav'n!
No other Help is found,
No other Name is giv'n,
By which we can Salvation have—
But JESUS came the World to ſave.

3 JESUS, harmonious Name!
It charms the Hoſts Above;
They evermore proclaim,
And wonder at, his Love:
'Tis all their Happineſs to gaze,
'Tis Heav'n to ſee our JESU's Face.

4 His Name the Sinner hears,
And is from Guilt ſet free;
'Tis Muſic in his Ears,
'Tis Life and Victory:
New Songs do now his Lips employ,
And dances his glad Heart for Joy.

## XXXIV. CHRIST's *Second Coming.*

1 LO! He comes, with Clouds deſcending,
Once for favour'd Sinners ſlain!
Thouſand Thouſands Saints attending,
Swell the Triumph of His Train.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Welcome, welcome, bleeding Lamb!

2 Ev'ry Iſland, Sea, and Mountain,
Heav'n and Earth ſhall flee away:
All who hate Him, muſt, confounded,
Hear the Trump proclaim the Day:
Come to Judgment, &c.
JESUS calls, let all obey.

3 Saints, who love Him, view His Glory,
Shining in His bleſſed Face:
His right Hand, o'er all that hate them,
Now His People's Heads ſhall raiſe:
Happy Mourners, &c.
Now begin eternal Praiſe.

4 Now Redemption, long expected,
See in ſolemn Pomp appear!
All His Saints, by Men rejected,
Now ſhall meet Him in the Air:
Hallelujah, &c.
Let the Day of CHRIST appear.

5 Bleſſed Lord, let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal Throne!
Saviour, take the Pow'r and Glory,
Claim the Kingdoms for Thine own!
O come quickly, &c.
Hallelujah, come, Lord, come.

## XXXV. *Publick Worſhip.*

1 LORD, we come before Thee now,
At thy Feet we humbly bow;
Oh! do not our Suit diſdain:
Shall we ſeek Thee, Lord, in vain?

Lord, on Thee our Souls depend;
In Compaſſion now deſcend:
Fill our Hearts with Thy rich Grace,
Tune our Lips to ſing Thy Praiſe.

In Thine own appointed Way,
Now we ſeek Thee—here we ſtay;
Lord, we know not how to go,
Till a Bleſſing Thou beſtow:
Send ſome Meſſage from Thy Word,
That may Joy and Peace afford;
Let Thy Spirit now impart
Full Salvation to each Heart.

Comfort thoſe who weep and mourn,
Let the Time of Joy return;
Thoſe who are caſt down, lift up,
Make them ſtrong in Faith and Hope!
Grant that thoſe who ſeek, may find
Thee, a God ſincere and kind!
Heal the Sick, the Captive free,
Let us all rejoice in Thee.

## XXXVI. *Breathing after Holineſs.*

LOVE divine, all Love excelling,
Joy of Heav'n, to Earth come down;
Fix in us Thine humble Dwelling,
All Thy faithful Mercies crown.
JESUS, Thou art all Compaſſion,
Pure unbounded Love Thou art;
Viſit us with Thy Salvation,
Enter ev'ry trembling Heart.

2 Breathe, O breathe, Thy loving Spirit
Into ev'ry troubled Breaſt;
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find Thy promis'd Reſt.
Take away the Pow'r of Sinning,
Alpha and Omega be;
End of Faith, as its Beginning,
Set our Hearts at Liberty.

3 Come, Almighty, to deliver,
Let us all Thy Life receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy Temples leave.
Thee we would be always bleſſing,
Serve Thee as Thy Hoſts Above,
Pray and praiſe Thee without ceaſing,
Glory in eternal Love.

4 Finiſh then Thy new Creation,
Pure, unſpotted may we be!
Let us ſee Thy great Salvation
Perfectly reſtor'd by Thee;
Chang'd from Glory into Glory,
Till in Heav'n we take our Place;
Till we caſt our Crowns before Thee,
Loſt in Wonder, Love, and Praiſe.

## XXXVII. *Calvary.*

1 LAMB of God, whoſe bleeding Love
We now recall to Mind,
Send the Anſwer from Above,
And let us Mercy find;

Think on us, who think on Thee,
And ev'ry ſtruggling Soul releaſe;
O remember Calvary,
And bid us go in Peace.

By thine agonizing Pain,
And bloody Sweat, we pray;
By thy dying Love to Man,
Take all our Sins away:
Burſt our Bonds, and ſet us free,
From all Iniquity releaſe:
O remember, &c.

Let thy Blood, by Faith apply'd,
The Sinner's Pardon ſeal;
Speak us freely juſtify'd,
And all our Sickneſs heal.
By thy Paſſion on the Tree,
Let all our Griefs and Troubles ceaſe;
O remember, &c.

Never would we hence depart,
Till Thou our Wants relieve;
Write Forgiveneſs on our Hearts,
And all thine Image give.
Still our Souls ſhall cry to Thee,
Till all renew'd in Holineſs;
O remember, &c.

## XXXVIII. *Redeeming Love.*

NOW begin the heav'nly Theme,
Sing aloud in JESU's Name;
Ye, who JESU's Kindneſs prove,
Triumph in Redeeming Love.

2 Ye, who see the Father's Grace
Beaming in the Saviour's Face,
As to CANAAN on ye move,
Praise and bless Redeeming Love.

3 Mourning Souls, dry up your Tears,
Banish all your guilty Fears;
See your Guilt and Curse remove,
Cancel'd by Redeeming Love.

4 Ye, alas! who long have been
Willing Slaves to Death and Sin,
Now from Bliss no longer rove,
Stop, and taste Redeeming Love.

5 Welcome all by Sin oppress'd,
Welcome to this sacred Rest;
Nothing brought Him from Above,
Nothing but Redeeming Love.

6 He subdu'd th'infernal Pow'rs,
His tremendous Foes and ours,
From their cursed Empire drove,
Mighty in Redeeming Love.

7 Hither then your Music bring,
Strike aloud each joyful String;
Mortals, join the Hosts Above,
Join to praise Redeeming Love.

## XXXIX. CHRIST *All in All.*

1 NOTHING but Thy Blood, O JESUS,
Can relieve us from your Smart;
Nothing else from Guilt release us,
Nothing else can melt the Heart.

Law and Terrors do but harden,
All the while they work alone;
But a Senſe of Blood-bought Pardon
Soon diſſolves a Heart of Stone.

3 JESUS, all our Conſolations
Flow from Thee, the ſov'reign Good;
Love and Faith, and Hope and Patience,
All are purchas'd by thy Blood.

4 From thy Fulneſs we receive them,
We have nothing of our own;
Freely thou delight'ſt to give them
To the Needy, who have none.

5 Teach us, by thy patient Spirit,
How to mourn, and not deſpair;
Let us, leaning on Thy Merit,
Wreſtle hard with God in Pray'r.

6 Whatſoe'er Afflictions ſeize us,
They ſhall profit, if not pleaſe;
But defend, defend us, JESUS,
From Security and Eaſe.

## XL. *Public Worſhip.*

1 NOW may the Spirit's holy Fire
Deſcending from above,
His waiting Family inſpire
With Joy, and Peace, and Love!

2 We Thee the Comforter confeſs;
Unleſs thou'rt preſent here,
Our Songs of Praiſe are vain Addreſs
We utter heartleſs Pray'r.

3 Wake, heav'nly Wind! arise and come,
Blow on the drooping Field;
Our Spices then shall breathe Perfume,
And fragrant Incense yield.

4 Touch with a living Coal the Lip
That shall proclaim thy Word,
And bid each awful Hearer keep
Attention to the Lord.

## XLI. *The Same.*

1 O FOR Faith, for Faith divine,
To trust in Christ alone;
Faith that proves the Blessings mine,
The Promises mine own;
Faith to call the Saviour Lord,
Faith to touch his bleeding Side;
Faith to feel his precious Word,
Now savingly apply'd!

2 Send the promis'd Blessing down,
Now give thy Word Success;
Let a Saviour's Presence crown
This Ordinance with Grace:
Comfort ev'ry mourning Soul,
Set the captive Prisoner free,
Speak the loathsome Leper whole,
And O remember me.

## XLII. *Praising* CHRIST.

O WHAT ſhall I do, my Saviour to praiſe!
So faithful and true, ſo plenteous in Grace!
So ſtrong to deliver, ſo good to redeem,
The weakeſt Believer that hangs upon Him!

How happy the Man, whoſe Heart is ſet free;
The People who can be joyful in Thee!
Their Joy is to walk in the Light of Thy Face,
And ſtill they are talking of JESUS's Grace.

Thou, Lord, art their Boaſt, their Glory and Pow'r,
And I alſo truſt to ſee the glad Hour,
My Soul's new Creation, a Life from the Dead,
The Day of Salvation, that lifts up my Head.

Yea, Lord, I ſhall ſee the Bliſs of Thine own,
Thy Secret to me ſhall ſoon be made known:
For Sorrow and Sadneſs, I Joy ſhall receive,
And ſhare in the Gladneſs of all that believe.

## XLIII. *Divine Love.*

O LOVE Divine, how ſweet thou art!
When ſhall I find my longing Heart
All taken up by Thee?
Oh! make me pant and thirſt to prove
The Greatneſs of Redeeming Love,
The Love of CHRIST to me.

2 God only knows the Love of God:
O, that it now were shed abroad
In each poor stony Heart!
For Love I sigh, for Love I pine:
This only Portion, Lord, be mine,
Be mine this better Part.

3 O, that I could for ever sit,
With Mary, at the Master's Feet,
Be This my happy Choice!
My daily Care, Delight, and Bliss,
My Joy, my Heav'n on Earth be this,
To hear the Bridegroom's Voice.

4 Thy only Love may I require,
Nothing on Earth beneath desire,
Nothing in Heav'n Above;
Let Earth and all its Trifles go,
Give me, O Lord, Thy Love to know,
Give me Thy precious Love.

## XLIV. *Longing for* CHRIST.

1 O COME, thou wounded Lamb of God,
Come wash us in the cleansing Blood,
Embrace us in Thy Arms; then Pain
Is sweet, and Life or Death is Gain!

2 Take our poor Hearts, and let them be
For ever clos'd to all but Thee:
Seal Thou our Breasts, and let us wear
That Pledge of Love for ever there.

3 How can it be, Thou heav'nly King,
That Thou ſhould'ſt Man to Glory bring!
Make Slaves the Partners of Thy Throne,
Deck'd with a never-fading Crown!

4 O Lord, enlarge our ſcanty Thought,
To know the Wonders Thou haſt wrought:
Unlooſe our ſtamm'ring Tongues, to tell
Thy Love immenſe, unſearchable.

5 Firſt-born of many Brethren, Thou,
To Thee both Earth and Heav'n muſt bow;
Help us to Thee our All to give,
Thine may we die, Thine may we live!

## XLV. CHRIST *the Good Shepherd.*

1 OUR Shepherd alone, the Lord, let us bleſs,
Who reigns on the Throne, the Prince of
our Peace;
Who evermore ſaves us by ſhedding his Blood
All hail, holy JESUS, our Lord and our God!

2 We daily will ſing thy Merits, thy Praiſe,
Thou merciful Spring of Pity and Grace!
Thy Kindneſs for ever to Men we will tell;
And ſay, our dear Saviour redeems us from Hell

3 Preſerve us in Love, while here we abide;
Nor ever remove, nor cover, nor hide,
Thy glorious Salvation, till joyful we ſee
The beautiful Viſion completed in Thee.

## XLVI. *Exalting the Saviour.*

1 O THOU in whom the Gentiles trust,
Thou only holy, only just!
O tune our Souls to praise Thy Name,
JESUS, unchangeable, the same!

2 If ANGELS, while to thee they sing,
Wrap up their Faces in their Wings;
How shall we, sinful Dust, draw nigh
The great, the awful Deity?

3 Glory to Thee, auspicious Lamb,
Thou holy Lord, thou great I AM!
With all our Pow'rs, Thy Grace we bless,
Our Joy, our Peace, our Righteousness.

4 Live, ever glorious JESUS, live,
Worthy all Blessings to receive;
Worthy on High enthron'd to sit,
With ev'ry Pow'r beneath Thy Feet.

## XLVII. CHRIST *crucified.*

1 O LOVE divine, what hast thou done!
Th' immortal God hath dy'd for me!
The Father's co-eternal Son
Bore all my Sins upon the Tree:
Th' immortal God for me hath dy'd!
My Lord, my Love, was crucify'd!

Behold Him, all ye that pass by,
The bleeding Prince of Life and Peace!
Come see, ye Worms, your Maker die,
And say, was ever Grief like his!
Come, feel with me his Blood apply'd;
My Lord, my Love, was crucify'd!

O

Was crucify'd for me and you,
To bring us Rebels back to God:
Believe, believe the Record true,
That we are bought with JESU's Blood;
Pardon and Life flow from His Side;
My Lord, my Love, was crucify'd!

Then let us sit beneath His Cross,
And gladly catch the healing Stream;
All Things for Him account but Loss,
And give up all our Hearts to Him;
Of nothing think or speak beside:
My Lord, my Love, was crucify'd!

## XLVIII. *Almighty Love and Power.*

O F Him who did Salvation bring,
I would for ever think and sing!
Arise, ye Guilty, He'll forgive:
Arise, ye Needy, He'll relieve.

O

Eternal Lord, Almighty King,
All Heav'n doth with thy Triumphs ring;
Thou conquer'st all beneath, above,
Devils with Force, and Men with Love.

3 To purge our Sins CHRIST ſhed his Blood,
He dy'd to bring us near to God:
Let all the World fall down and know,
That none but God ſuch Love could ſhew.

## XLIX. *Sovereign Grace.*

1 O LORD, how great's the Favour,
That we, ſuch Sinners poor,
Can, thro' Thy Blood's ſweet Savour,
Approach Thy Mercy's Door!
And find an open Paſſage
Unto the Throne of Grace,
There wait the welcome Meſſage,
That bids us go in Peace.

2 Lord, we are helpleſs Creatures,
Full of the deepeſt Need,
Throughout defil'd by Nature,
Stupid, and inly dead:
Our Strength is perfect Weakneſs,
And all we have is Sin;
Our Hearts are all Uncleanneſs,
A Den of Thieves within.

3 In this forlorn Condition,
Who ſhall afford us Aid?
Where ſhall we find Compaſſion,
But in the Church's Head?
JESUS, Thou art all Pity;
O take us to Thine Arms,
And exerciſe Thy Mercy,
To ſave us from all Harms.

4 We'll never ceaſe repeating
Our numberleſs Complaints;
But ever be intreating
The glorious King of Saints:
Till we attain the Image
Of Him we inly love,
And pay our grateful Homage,
With all the Saints above.

5 May we, with all in Glory,
Moſt thankfully relate
Th'amazing pleaſing Story
Of JESU's Love ſo great!
In this bleſt Contemplation
May we for ever dwell,
And taſte ſuch Conſolation
As none below can tell!

## L. CHRIST *our Surety.*

1 O THOU, who didſt thy Glory leave,
Apoſtate Sinners to retrieve
From Nature's dreadful Fall!
Me thou haſt purchas'd with a Price;
Nor can my Sins in Judgment riſe,
For thou haſt borne them all.

2 JESUS was puniſh'd in my Stead;
Without the Gate my Surety bled,
To expiate my Stain:
On Earth my God vouchſaf'd to dwell,
And made of infinite Avail
The Suff'rings of the Man.

3 And was He for us Rebels giv'n?
He was: th' incarnate King of Heav'n
Did for his Foes expire:
Amaz'd, O Earth, the Tidings hear:
He bore, that we might never bear,
His righteous Father's Ire!

4 Ye Saints, the Man of Sorrows bless,
The God, for your Unrighteousness
Deputed to atone;
Praise Him till, with the ransom'd Throng,
Ye sing the never-ending Song
Around his glorious Throne.

## LI. CHRIST's *Ascension.*

1 OUR Lord is risen from the Dead,
Our JESUS is gone up on high;
The Pow'rs of Hell are captive led,
Dragg'd to the Portals of the Sky.

2 There his triumphal Chariot waits,
And Angels chant the solemn Lay;
Lift up your Heads, ye heav'nly Gates!
Ye everlasting Doors, give Way!

3 Loose all your Bars of massy Light,
And wide unfold th' etherial Scene;
He claims these Mansions as his Right:
Receive the King of Glory in!

4 Who is the King of Glory, who?
The Lord that all his Foes o'ercame,
The World, Sin, Death, and Hell o'erthrew;
And JESUS is the Conqu'ror's Name.

Lo! his triumphal Chariot waits,
And Angels chant the ſolemn Lay;
Lift up your Heads, ye heav'nly Gates!
Ye everlaſting Doors, give Way!

Who is the King of Glory, who?
The Lord of glorious Pow'r poſſeſs'd,
The King of Saints and Angels too,
God over all, for ever bleſs'd!

## LII. *The Greatneſs of* GOD.

PRAISE the Lord who reigns Above,
And keeps his Court below;
Praiſe the holy God of Love,
And all his Greatneſs ſhew:
Praiſe him for his noble Deeds,
Praiſe him for his matchleſs Pow'r;
Him from whom all Good proceeds,
Let Earth and Heav'n adore.

Publiſh, ſpread to all around,
The great IMMANUEL's Name;
Let the Trumpet's martial Sound
Him Lord of Hoſts proclaim:
Praiſe him ev'ry tuneful String,
All the Reach of heav'nly Art,
All the Pow'rs of Muſic bring,
The Muſic of the Heart.

Him in whom they live and move,
Let ev'ry Creature ſing;
Glory to their Maker give,
And Homage to their King:

Praiſe the Lord on Earth beneath,
His everlaſting Love record;
Praiſe the Lord in ev'ry Breath;
Let all Things praiſe the Lord.

## LIII. *Univerſal Praiſe.*

1 PRAISE ye the Lord, y'immortal Choir,
That fill the Realms above;
Praiſe him who form'd you of his Fire,
And feeds you with his Love:
Shine to his Praiſe, ye cryſtal Skies,
The Floor of his Abode;
Or veil in Shades your thouſand Eyes,
Before your brighter God.

2 Thou reſtleſs Globe of golden Light,
Whoſe Beams create our Days,
Join with the ſilver Queen of Night,
To own your borrow'd Rays:
Winds, ye ſhall bear his Name aloud
Thro' the etherial Blue;
For, when his Chariot is a Cloud,
He makes his Wheels of you.

3 Thunder and Hail, and Fire and Storms,
The Troops of his Command,
Appear in all your dreadful Forms,
And ſpeak his awful Hand;
Shout to the Lord, ye ſurging Seas,
In one eternal Roar;
Let Wave to Wave reſound his Praiſe,
And Shore reply to Shore.

Wave your tall Heads, ye lofty Pines,
To Him who bids you grow;
Sweet Clusters bend the fruitful Vines,
On ev'ry thankful Bough:
Thus while the meaner Creatures sing,
Ye Mortals, take the Sound;
Echo the Glories of your King
Thro' all the Nations round.

## LIV. CHRIST *our King.*

REJOICE, the Lord is King!
Your Lord and King adore;
Mortals, give Thanks and sing,
And triumph evermore:
Lift up your Hearts, lift up your Voice,
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

JESUS the Saviour reigns,
The God of Truth and Love;
When he had purg'd our Stains,
He took his Seat above:
Lift up your Hearts, lift up your Voice,
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

His Kingdom cannot fail,
He rules o'er Earth and Heav'n;
The Keys of Death and Hell
Are to our JESUS giv'n:
Lift up your Hearts, lift up your Voice,
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

4 He ſits at God's Right Hand,
Till all his Foes ſubmit,
And bow to his Command,
And fall beneath his Feet:
Lift up your Hearts, lift up your Voice,
Rejoice, again I ſay, rejoice.

5 Rejoice, in glorious Hope,
JESUS the Judge ſhall come,
And take his Servants up
To their eternal Home:
We ſoon ſhall hear th' Archangel's Voice,
The Trump of God ſhall ſound, Rejoice.

## LV. *Morning Hymn.*

1 RISE, my Soul, adore thy Maker;
Angels praiſe, join thy Lays,
With them be Partaker.

2 Father, Lord of ev'ry Spirit,
In thy Light, read me right,
Thro' my Saviour's Merit.

3 Never caſt me from thy Favour;
To my Heart now impart
Bleſſings from my Saviour.

4 Thou this Night waſt my Protector;
With me ſtay, all the Day,
Ever my Director.

5 Save me from the roaring Lion;
Conqu'ror, break his Pow'r
With thy Rod of Iron.

6 Holy, great, and bounteous Giver
Of all Good, Life, and Food,
Feed me now and ever.

## LVI. *Preſſing towards the Mark.*

1 RISE, my Soul, and ſtretch thy Wings,
Thy better Portion trace;
Riſe from tranſitory Things,
Towards Heav'n, thy native Place:
Sun, and Moon, and Stars decay,
Time ſhall ſoon this Earth remove;
Riſe, my Soul, and haſte away
To Seats prepar'd Above.

2 Rivers to the Ocean run,
Nor ſtay in all their Courſe;
Fire aſcending ſeeks the Sun,
Both ſpeed them to their Source:
So the Soul that's born of God,
Pants to view his glorious Face,
Upward tends to his Abode,
To reſt in his Embrace.

3 Fly me Riches, fly me Cares,
While I this Coaſt explore:
Flatt'ring World, with all thy Snares
Solicit me no more:
Pilgrims make not this their Home,
Strangers tarry but a Night;
When the laſt great Morn is come,
They'll riſe to endleſs Light.

Ceaſe, ye Pilgrims, ceaſe to mourn,
Preſs onward to the Prize;
Soon our Saviour will return,
Triumphant in the Skies:

Yet a Seaſon, and we know,
Happy Entrance will be giv'n,
All our Sorrows left below,
And Earth exchang'd for Heav'n.

## LVII. *Free Grace.*

1 SAVIOUR, canſt thou love a Traitor?
Canſt thou love a Child of Wrath?
Can a Hell-deſerving Creature
Be the Purchaſe of thy Death?
Is thy Blood ſo efficacious,
As to make my Nature clean?
Is thy Sacrifice ſo precious,
As to free me from my Sin?

2 Sin on all Sides doth ſurround me,
No Acquittance can I hear;
Pangs of Unbelief confound me,
Nor can I my Burden bear.
Here then is my Reſolution,
At CHRIST's bleſſed Feet to fall,
There to meet with Condemnation,
Or a Freedom from my Thrall.

3 Now deny thy Grace and Mercy,
If thou canſt, to wretched me;
Lay aſide the Love and Pity,
If thou canſt, and let me die.
If I meet with Condemnation,
Juſtly I deſerve the ſame;
If I meet with free Salvation,
I will magnify thy Name.

## LVIII. *Sitting by* CHRIST's *Croſs.*

SWEET the Moments, rich in Bleſſing,
Which before the Croſs I ſpend,
Life, and Health, and Peace poſſeſſing,
From the Sinner's dying Friend.
Here I'll ſit, for ever viewing
Mercy's Streams in Streams of Blood;
Precious Drops my Soul bedewing,
Plead and claim my Peace with God.

Truly bleſſed is that Station,
Low before his Croſs to lie;
While I ſee divine Compaſſion
Floating in his languid Eye:
Here it is I find my Heav'n,
While upon the Lamb I gaze;
Love I much, I've much forgiv'n,
I'm a Miracle of Grace.

Love and Grief my Heart dividing,
With my Tears his Feet I'll bathe;
Conſtant ſtill in Faith abiding,
Life deriving from his Death.
May I ſtill enjoy this Feeling,
In all Need to JESUS go;
Prove his Stripes each Day more healing,
And Himſelf more deeply know!

## LIX. God *our Shepherd.*

1 THE Lord my Paſture ſhall prepare,
And feed me with a Shepherd's Care;
His Preſence ſhall my Wants ſupply,
And guard me with a watchful Eye;
My Noon-Day Walks he ſhall attend,
And all my Midnight Hours defend.

2 When in the ſultry Field I faint,
Or on the thirſty Mountains pant;
To fruitful Vales, and dewy Meads,
My lab'ring, weary Soul he leads;
Where peaceful Streams refreſhing flow,
And Trees of Life immortal grow.

3 Tho' in the Paths of Death I tread,
With gloomy Horror overſpread,
My ſtedfaſt Heart ſhall fear no Ill,
For thou, O Lord, art with me ſtill:
Thy friendly Crook ſhall give me Aid,
And guide me thro' the dreadful Shade.

4 Tho' in a bare and rugged Way,
Thro' mazy, lonely Wilds I ſtray,
Thy Preſence ſhall my Pains beguile,
The barren Wilderneſs ſhall ſmile;
With happy Views of Jesus crown'd,
The Deſerts ſhall with Praiſe reſound.

## LX. *Panting for* GOD.

1 THOU hidden Love of God, whoſe Height,
Whoſe Depth unfathom'd, no Man knows,
I ſee from far thy beauteous Light,
Inly I ſigh for thy Repoſe;
My Heart is pain'd, nor can it be
At Reſt, till it find Reſt in Thee.

2 Is there a Thing beneath the Sun,
That ſtrives with Thee my Heart to ſhare?
Ah! tear it thence, and reign alone,
The Lord of ev'ry Motion there:
Then ſhall my Heart from Earth be free,
When it has found Repoſe in Thee.

3 Oh hide this Self from me, that I
No more, but CHRIST in me may live!
My vile Affections crucify,
Nor let one Darling Luſt ſurvive:
In all Things nothing may I ſee,
Nothing deſire or ſeek but Thee!

4 O Love, thy ſov'reign Aid impart,
To ſave me from low-thoughted Care;
Chaſe this Self-Will thro' all my Heart,
Thro' all its latent Mazes there:
Make me thy duteous Child, that I
Ceaſeleſs may, Abba, Father! cry.

5 Each Moment draw from Earth away
My Heart, that lowly waits thy Call;
Speak to my inmoſt Soul, and ſay,
I am thy Love, thy God, thy All!
To feel thy Pow'r, to hear thy Voice,
To taſte thy Love, be all my Choice!

## LXI. CHRIST's *Love unsearchable.*

1 TH'Extent of JESU's Love,
What Heart can comprehend?
A Breadth, whose Distance none can prove,
A Length without an End.
The first-born Seraphs try
The Myst'ry to explore,
Yet cannot trace it out; for why?
The Curse they never bore.

2 The Grace unspeakable,
Transcending Human Thought,
Lord, who on Earth or Heav'n can tell,
Or find the Wonders out?
All the angelic Choir
Unite to give thee Praise;
And Saints Redeeming Love admire,
And loud Hosannas raise.

## LXII. *On* CHRIST's *Death.*

1 'TIS done! th'atoning Work is done!
JESUS the World's Redeemer dies;
All Nature feels th'important Groan,
Loud echoing thro' the Earth and Skies:
The Earth doth to its Centre quake,
And Heav'n is veil'd in gloomy Black.

2 The Temple's Vail is rent in twain,
While JESUS meekly bows his Head;
The Rocks resent his mortal Pain,
The yawning Graves yield up their Dead;
The Bodies of the Saints arise,
Reviving as their Saviour dies.

3 And ſhall not we his Death partake,
In ſympathetic Anguiſh moan?
Dear Saviour, let thy Paſſion ſhake
Our Earth, and rend our Hearts of Stone!
To ſecond Life our Souls reſtore!
And wake us, that we ſleep no more!

## LXIII. CHRIST *our Prieſt.*

1 THOU dear Redeemer, dying Lamb!
We love to hear of Thee;
No Muſic like thy charming Name,
Nor half ſo ſweet, can be:
O may we ever hear thy Voice
In Mercy to us ſpeak!
And in our Prieſt will we rejoice,
Thou great MELCHISEDEC!

2 Our JESUS ſhall be ſtill our Theme,
While in this World we ſtay;
We'll ſing our JESU's lovely Name,
When all Things elſe decay:
When we appear in yonder Cloud,
With all the favour'd Throng,
Then will we ſing more ſweet, more loud,
And CHRIST ſhall be our Song.

## LXIV. *For the New Year.*

1 THE Lord of Earth and Sky,
The God of Ages praiſe,
Who reigns enthron'd on high,
Ancient of endleſs Days;
Who lengthens out our Trial here,
And ſpares us yet another Year.

2 Barren and wither'd Trees,
We cumber'd long the Ground,
No Fruit of Holineſs
On our dead Souls was found;
Yet did He us in Mercy ſpare,
Another, and another Year.

3 When Juſtice drew the Sword,
To cut the Fig-Tree down,
The Pity of Our Lord
Cry'd, "Let it ſtill alone."
The Father, mild, inclin'd his Ear,
And ſpar'd us yet another Year.

4 JESUS, thy ſpeaking Blood
From God obtain'd this Grace,
Who therefore hath beſtow'd
On us a longer Space:
Thou didſt in our Behalf appear,
And lo, we ſee another Year!

5 Then dig about our Root,
Break up our Fallow Ground,
And let our gracious Fruit
To thy great Praiſe abound:
O let us all thy Praiſe declare,
And Fruit unto Perfection bear!

## LXV. *For Fervency and Devotion.*

1 TO praiſe Redeeming Love,
Believers, lend a Voice;
Great Spirit from above,
Come help us to rejoice:
Our Hearts too low, Lord, thou canſt raiſe;
Bleſt Spirit, blow, and we will praiſe.

Here, Lord, may we admire
The Riches of thy Grace,
Till thou ſhalt call us higher,
There to behold thy Face!
O Height of Grace! O Depth of Love!
Lord, fit us for our Place Above.

Who can thy Love expreſs?
Thy Mercy ne'er decays:
What can our Souls do leſs,
Than love Thee all our Days?
Bleſs God, each Soul, e'en unto Death,
And praiſe Him with thy lateſt Breath!

## LXVI. *Panting after* JESUS.

THOU Shepherd of Iſrael divine,
The Joy of the Upright in Heart,
For cloſer Communion I pine,
Still, ſtill to reſide where Thou art:
The Paſture, Lord, when ſhall I find,
Where all who their Shepherd obey,
Are fed on thy Boſom reclin'd,
Are ſcreen'd from the Heat of the Day?

Ah, ſhew me the happieſt Place,
That Place of thy People's Abode,
Where Saints in an Ecſtaſy gaze,
And hang on a crucify'd God:
Thy Love for loſt Sinners declare,
Thy Paſſion, and Death on the Tree;
Our Spirits to CALVARY bear,
To ſuffer and triumph with Thee.

3 'Tis there with the Lambs of thy Flock,
There only I covet to reſt,
To lie at the Foot of the Rock,
Or riſe to contemplate thy Breaſt:
'Tis there I would always abide,
And never a Moment depart,
Adhering ſtill cloſe to thy Side,
Eternally hid in thy Heart.

## LXVII. *Covenant* God.

1 THE God of Abr'ham praiſe,
Who reigns enthron'd Above;
Ancient of everlaſting Days,
And God of Love:
Jehovah Great I am!
By Earth and Heav'n confeſt:
I bow, and bleſs the ſacred Name,
For ever bleſt.

2 The God of Abr'ham praiſe,
At whoſe ſupreme Command
From Earth I riſe, and ſeek the Joys
At his Right Hand:
I all on Earth forſake,
Its Wiſdom, Fame, and Pow'r;
And Him my only Portion make,
My Shield and Tow'r.

3 The God of Abr'ham praiſe,
Whoſe all-ſufficient Grace
Shall guide me, all my happy Days,
In all his Ways:

He calls a Worm his Friend:
He calls himself my God!
And he shall save me to the End,
Thro' JESU's Blood.

4 He by HIMSELF hath sworn,
I on his Oath depend,
I shall, on Eagles' Wings upborne,
To Heav'n ascend:
I shall behold his Face,
I shall his Pow'r adore,
And sing the Wonders of his Grace
For evermore.

## LXVIII. *Delight in Ordinances.*

1 'TIS the fair Dawn of heav'nly Day,
To heav'nly Bliss the shining Way,
When to his Temple God descends,
And there converses with his Friends.

2 At his Right Hand our Saviour stands,
With golden Censers in his Hands,
To lift our Services on high,
Perfum'd with his own Fragrancy.

3 These are the dearest Hours I know,
The sweetest Joys of all below:
Here I would chuse my first Abode,
And dwell for ever near my GOD.

4 One gracious Smile, my Lord, from Thee,
One Glimpse of what thy Glories be,
Will yield my Soul more solid Mirth
Than all the trifling Joys of Earth.

5 And were the World at my Command,
For one dear Hour at thy Right Hand,
The mighty Int'reſt I'd reſign,
And count th'Advantage greatly mine.

## LXIX. *Gratitude to* GOD.

1 WHAT ſhall we render unto Thee,
Thou glorious Lord of Life and Pow'r?
Teach us to bow the humble Knee,
Teach us with Thankfulneſs t'adore;
To praiſe thee as thy Saints Above,
To praiſe thee for thy wondrous Love.

2 When like loſt Sheep we wander'd wide,
And left the watchful Shepherd's Eye;
When borne along th'impetuous Tide
Of this World's Sin and Vanity;
Then JESUS from the Heav'ns came down,
To ſave us by his Blood alone.

3 He bore our Sins upon the Tree;
To ſeek and ſave the Loſt he came;
There was he bound, to ſet us free
From Death, and everlaſting Shame.
The captive Flock from Hell was freed,
And ranſom'd when their Shepherd bled.

4 Before JEHOVAH's awful Throne,
Our merciful High-Prieſt he ſtands,
And, interceding for his own,
The purchas'd Remnant now demands;
His People's everlaſting Friend,
Who loving, loves them to the End.

5 May we, his banish'd Ones, rejoice,
Him for our Lord and God to own;
And take him as our only Choice,
And cleave to him in Love alone:
Still growing up in Holineſs,
Till call'd to meet in Realms of Peace!

6 Then ſhall our grateful Songs abound,
And ev'ry Tear be wip'd away;
No Sin, no Sorrow ſhall be found,
No Night o'ercloud the endleſs Day!
O praiſe him! all beneath, above!
O praiſe him! praiſe the God of Love!

## LXX. *Public Worſhip.*

1 WE come, great GOD! to ſeek thy Face,
And for thy loving Kindneſs wait;
And, O! how dreadful is this Place!
'Tis GOD's own Houſe, 'tis Heaven's Gate.

2 Thee King of Nations we proclaim;
Who would not our great Sov'reign fear?
We wait t'experience all thy Name,
And now we come to meet Thee here.

3 Rejoice our Hearts to find Thee nigh,
To Thee may all our Souls aſpire!
And may we all aſcend on high,
As on a Car of heav'nly Fire!

4 Let Grace on this Aſſembly ſtay,
And all this Houſe with Glory fill;
To CANAAN's Bounds point out our Way,
And bring us to thy holy Hill.

5 There let us all with JESUS ſtand,
And join the gen'ral Church above;
And take our Seats at thy Right Hand,
And ſing thy everlaſting Love.

## LXXI. *Gratitude to* GOD.

1 WHEN all the Mercies of my GOD
My riſing Soul ſurveys,
Why, my cold Heart, art thou not loſt
In Wonder, Love, and Praiſe?

2 Thy Providence my Life ſuſtain'd,
And all my Wants redreſs'd;
While in the ſilent Womb I lay,
And hung upon the Breaſt.

3 To all my weak Complaints and Cries
Thy Mercy lent an Ear,
Ere yet my feeble Thoughts had learn'd
To form themſelves in Pray'r.

4 Unnumber'd Comforts on my Soul
Thy tender Care beſtow'd,
Before my infant Heart conceiv'd
From whom theſe Comforts flow'd.

5 When in the ſlipp'ry Paths of Youth
With heedleſs Steps I ran;
Thine Arm, unſeen, convey'd me ſafe,
And led me up to Man.

6 Thro' hidden Dangers, Toils, and Death,
It gently clear'd my Way;
And through the pleaſing Snares of Vice,
More to be fear'd than they.

7 Thro' ev'ry Period of my Life
Thy Goodneſs I'll purſue;
And after Death, in diſtant Worlds,
The pleaſing Theme renew.

8 Thro' all Eternity, to Thee
A grateful Song I'll raiſe:
But, Oh! Eternity's too ſhort,
To utter all thy Praiſe.

## LXXII. *The True Convert.*

1 WHEN, with my Mind devoutly preſt,
Dear Saviour, my revolving Breaſt
Doth paſt Offences trace;
Trembling I make the black Review,
Yet pleas'd behold, admiring too,
The Power of changing Grace.

2 This Tongue, with Blaſphemies defil'd,
Theſe Feet, to erring Paths beguil'd,
In heav'nly League agree:
Who could believe ſuch Lips could praiſe,
Or think my Feet ſhould tread the Ways
That lead, O Lord, to thee?

3 Theſe Eyes, that once abus'd their Sight,
Now lift to thee their wat'ry Light,
And weep a ſilent Flood;
Theſe Hands are rais'd in ceaſeleſs Pray'r;
O waſh away the Stains they wear,
In pure Redeeming Blood!

These Ears, that pleas'd could entertain
The Midnight Oath, the filthy Strain,
When round th' intemp'rate Board;
Now, deaf to all th' enchanting Noise,
Avoid the Throng, detest such Joys,
And press to hear thy Word.

Thus art thou serv'd in ev'ry Part;
O do thou more transform my Heart,
This drossy Thing refine!
O may thy Grace my Sin controul,
And my whole Man, both Body—Soul—
Be, Lord, for ever thine!

## LXXIII. *Rejoicing in* CHRIST.

WHAT Voice is this I hear?
A kind Salute of Grace,
Which whispers in my Ear
The grateful Words of Peace.
Hail, blessed Lord! 'tis thy sweet Voice,
Which bids me in thy Blood rejoice.

Thou art my chief Delight,
A lovely Friend indeed,
Most precious in my Sight,
My Help in ev'ry Need:
Hereby I'm strengthen'd in the Way,
And thank Thee for this Gospel Day.

Unworthy as I am,
And base in my own Eyes,
On my Account the Lamb
Ascends the upper Skies;

Assumes at God's Right Hand a Seat,
And lets me sit beneath his Feet.

My great High-Priest is gone
Into the Holy Place;
The Curtain is withdrawn,
Which veil'd his lovely Face;
The Passage now is clear and free,
The Veil is rent for happy me.

## LXXIV. *Worshipping* JESUS.

YE Servants of God, your Master proclaim,
And publish abroad his wonderful Name;
The Name all-victorious of JESUS extol;
His Kingdom is glorious, and rules over all.

God ruleth on high, almighty to save,
And still he is nigh, his Presence we have;
The great Congregation his Triumphs shall sing,
Ascribing Salvation to JESUS our King.

Salvation to God, who sits on the Throne,
Let all cry aloud, and honour the Son;
Our JESUS's Praises the Angels proclaim,
Fall down on their Faces, and worship the Lamb.

Then let us adore, and give him his Right,
All Glory and Pow'r, and Wisdom and Might;
All Honour, and Blessing, with Angels above,
And Thanks never-ceasing, and infinite Love.

## LXXV. *Beginning Public Worship.*

1 YE Servants of God, whose diligent Care
Is ever employ'd in JESUS to share,
With Praises unceasing your Saviour proclaim
Rejoicing, and blessing his excellent Name.

2 At JESUS's Command, you're met in his House
Then lift up your Hearts, and pay him your
Vows;
And while we are giving the Saviour his Due,
May JESUS's Spirit our Natures renew!

3 Great Head of Thy Church, speak Peace to
Thy Saints,
Now banish their Fears, attend their Com-
plaints;
Such Faith let them prove, and such Courage
obtain,
As ne'er to return unto Folly again.

# ADDITIONAL HYMNS.

## I. *The Lord is King.* Pſ. x. 16.

ALL hail the Pow'r of JESU's Name!
Let Angels proſtrate fall:
Bring forth the royal Diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Ye choſen Children of his Grace,
Redeem'd from Satan's Thrall,
Approach, and view EMANUEL's Face,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Sinners, who never can forget
The Wormwood and the Gall,
Go—ſpread your Trophies at his Feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Let ev'ry Tribe and ev'ry Tongue
That bound Creation's Call,
Loud ſwell the univerſal Song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

## II. *Habakkuk* iii. 17, &c.

AWAY, my unbelieving Fear!
Let Fear no more in me take place;
My Saviour doth not yet appear,
He hides the Brightneſs of his Face:
But ſhall I therefore let Him go,
And baſely to the Tempter yield?
No: in the Strength of JESUS, no!
I never will give up my Shield.

2 Altho' the Vine its Fruit deny,
Altho' the Olive yield no Oil;
The with'ring Fig-Tree droop and die,
The Field illude the Tiller's Toil;
The empty Stall no Herd afford,
And periſh all the bleating Race;
Yet will I triumph in the Lord,
The God of my Salvation praiſe.

## III. *Pſalm* C.

1 BEFORE JEHOVAH's awful Throne,
Ye Nations, bow with ſacred Joy:
Know, that the Lord is God alone;
He can create, and He deſtroy.

2 His ſov'reign Pow'r, without our Aid,
Made us of Clay, and form'd us Men;
And, when like wand'ring Sheep we ſtray'd,
He brought us to his Fold again.

3 We'll crowd thy Gates with thankful Songs,
High as the Heav'ns our Voices raiſe;
And Earth, with her ten thouſand Tongues,
Shall fill thy Courts with ſounding Praiſe.

4 Wide as the World is thy Command,
Vaſt as Eternity thy Love;
Firm as a Rock thy Truth muſt ſtand,
When rolling Years ſhall ceaſe to move.

## IV. *Jubilee.*

1 BLOW ye the Trumpet, blow
The gladly ſolemn Sound;
Let all the Nations know,
To Earth's remoteſt Bound,
The Year of Jubilee is come;
Return, ye ranſom'd Sinners, Home.

JESUS, the great High-Priest,
Hath full Atonement made;
Ye weary Spirits, rest,
Ye mournful Souls, be glad:
The Year of Jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransom'd Sinners, Home.

Ye Slaves of Sin and Hell,
Your Liberty receive,
And safe in JESUS dwell,
And blest in JESUS live:
The Year of Jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransom'd Sinners, Home.

V. *The Same.*

CAPTAIN of thine enlisted Host,
Display thy glorious Banner high;
The Summons send from Coast to Coast,
And call a num'rous Army nigh.

A solemn Jubilee proclaim,
Proclaim the Great Sabbatic Day;
Assert the Glories of thy Name,
Spoil Satan of his wish'd-for Prey.

Bid, bid thy Heralds publish loud
The peaceful Blessings of thy Reign;
And, when they speak of sprinkling Blood,
The Myst'ry to the Heart explain.

Fight for thyself, O JESUS! fight,
The Travail of thy Soul regain;
Before the Blind make Darkness Light,
And crooked Paths do Thou make plain.

VI. *To* CHRIST, *the Desire of all Nations.*

COME, Thou long-expected JESUS,
Born to set thy People free;
From our Fears and Sins release us,
Let us find our Rest in Thee.

Israel's Strength and Consolation,
Hope of all thy Church Thou art;
Dear Desire of ev'ry Nation,
Joy of ev'ry longing Heart!

2 Born thy People to deliver,
Born a Child, and yet a King;
Born to reign in us for ever,
Now thy gracious Kingdom bring!
By thine own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our Hearts alone;
By thine all-sufficient Merit,
Raise us to thy glorious Throne!

VII. *On* CHRIST's *Resurrection.*

1 CHRIST the Lord is risn To-day
Sons of Men, and Angels, say!
Raise your Joy and Triumphs high,
Sing, ye Heav'ns, and Earth reply.

2 Love's redeeming Work is done,
Fought the Fight, the Battle won:
Lo! our Sun's Eclipse is o'er;
Lo! He sets in Blood no more.

3 Vain the Stone, the Watch, the Seal,
CHRIST hath triumph'd over Hell:
Death in vain forbids his Rise,
CHRIST hath open'd Paradise.

4 Lives again our glorious King,
Where, O Death, is now thy Sting?
Once He dy'd our Souls to save,
Now where's thy Victory, O Grave?

VIII. *Before Sermon.*

1 COME, Holy Ghost, our Hearts inspire,
Let us thine Influence prove;
Source of the old prophetic Fire,
Fountain of Life and Love.

Come, Holy Ghoſt, for mov'd by Thee
Thy Prophets wrote and ſpoke;
Unlock the Truth (Thyſelf the Key),
Unſeal the ſacred Book.

Water with heav'nly Dew thy Word,
In this appointed Hour;
Attend it with thy Preſence, Lord,
And bid it come with Pow'r.

Open the Hearts of all who hear,
To make the Saviour Room;
Now let us find Redemption near,
Let Faith by Hearing come.

IX. *Are there few that ſhall be ſaved?*

DESTRUCTION's dang'rous Road
What Multitudes purſue!
While that which leads the Soul to God,
Is known or ſought by few.

Believers enter in
By CHRIST, the living Gate;
But they who will not leave their Sin,
Complain it is too ſtrait.

If Self muſt be deny'd,
And Sin forſaken quite;
They rather chuſe the Way that's wide,
And ſtrive to think it right.

Obey the Goſpel Call,
And enter while you may;
The Flock of CHRIST is always ſmall,
And none are ſafe but they.

Lord, open Sinners' Eyes,
Their awful State to ſee;
And make them, ere the Storm ariſe,
To Thee for Safety flee.

X. *Before Sermon.*

1 DEAREST Saviour, help thy Servant
To proclaim thy wondrous Love;
Pour thy Grace upon this People,
That thy Truth they may approve.
Bleſs, O bleſs us, &c.
From thy ſhining Courts above.

2 Now thy gracious Word invites us
To partake the Goſpel Feaſt;
Let thy Spirit ſweetly draw us,
May each Soul be JESU's Gueſt!
O receive us, &c.
Let us find thy promis'd Reſt.

XI.

1 GOD moves in a myſterious Way,
His Wonders to perform;
He plants his Footſteps in the Sea,
And rides upon the Storm.

2 Deep in unfathomable Mines
Of never-failing Skill,
He treaſures up his bright Deſigns,
And works his ſov'reign Will.

3 Ye fearful Saints, freſh Courage take;
The Clouds ye ſo much dread,
Are big with Mercy, and ſhall break
In Bleſſings on your Head.

4 Judge not the Lord by feeble Senſe,
But truſt him for his Grace;
Behind a frowning Providence
He hides a ſmiling Face.

5 His Purpoſes are rip'ning faſt,
Unfolding ev'ry Hour;
The Bud may have a bitter Taſte,
But ſweet will be the Flow'r.

5 Blind Unbelief is ſure to err,
And ſcan his Work in vain;
God is his own Interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

## XII. *Grace.*

1 GRACE! 'tis a charming Sound,
Harmonious to the Ear:
Heav'n with the Echo ſhall reſound,
And the whole Earth ſhall hear.

2 Grace firſt contriv'd a Way
To ſave rebellious Man;
And all the Steps doth Grace diſplay,
Which drew the wondrous Plan.

3 Grace taught my roving Feet
To tread the heav'nly Road;
And new Supplies each Hour I meet,
While preſſing on to God.

4 Grace all the Work ſhall crown,
Thro' everlaſting Days;
It lays in Heav'n the topmoſt Stone,
And well deſerves the Praiſe.

## XIII. *Unchangeable Love.*

1 IF JESUS is yours, you have a true Friend,
His Goodneſs endures the ſame to the End;
Your Comforts may vary, your Frames may decline;
You cannot miſcarry, your Aid is divine.

2 Tho' God may delay to ſhew us his Light,
And Heavineſs may endure for a Night;
Yet Joy in the Morning ſhall ſurely abound;
No Shadow of Turning in JESUS is found.

3 Then tune ev'ry String to JESUS's Name;
With Angels we'll sing the Song of the Lamb;
Thee ev'ry Believer shall joyfully praise,
Thou bountiful Giver of Glory and Grace!

## XIV. *Public Worship.*

1 JESUS, where'er thy People meet,
There they behold thy Mercy-Seat;
Where'er they seek Thee Thou art found,
And ev'ry Place is hallow'd Ground.

2 Dear Shepherd of thy chosen Few!
Thy former Mercies here renew;
Here to our waiting Hearts proclaim
The Sweetness of thy saving Name.

3 Here may we prove the Pow'r of Pray'r,
To strengthen Faith and sweeten Care!
O teach our faint Desires to rise,
And bring all Heav'n before our Eyes!

4 Behold, at thy commanding Word,
Let Sion stretch her Cords abroad;
Come then, and fill us with thy Peace,
And bless us with a large Increase.

5 Lord, we are mean, but Thou art near,
Nor short thine Arm, nor deaf thine Ear;
O rend the Heav'ns, come quickly down,
And make a thousand Hearts thine own!

## XV. *For the Spread of the Gospel.*

1 O'ER those gloomy Hills of Darkness
Look, my Soul, be still and gaze;
All the Promises do travel
On a glorious Day of Grace:
Blessed Jubilee, &c.
Let thy glorious Morning dawn.

Let the Indian, let the Negro,
Let the rude Barbarian see
That divine and glorious Conquest
Once obtain'd on Calvary;
Let the Gospel, &c.
Word resound from Pole to Pole.
Kingdoms wide that sit in Darkness,
Let them have the glorious Light;
And from Eastern Coast to Western
May the Morning chace the Night!
And Redemption, &c.
Freely purchas'd win the Day.
Fly abroad, thou mighty Gospel!
Win and conquer, never cease;
May thy lasting, wide Dominions
Multiply, and still increase!
May CHRIST's Sceptre, &c.
Sway th'enlighten'd World around!

## XVI. *On Prayer.*

PRAY'R was appointed to convey
The Blessings God designs to give:
Long as they live should Christians pray,
For only while they pray they live.
And shall we in dead Silence lie,
When CHRIST stands waiting for our Pray'r?
My Soul, thou hast a Friend on high;
Arise, and try thy Int'rest there.
If Pain afflict, or Wrongs oppress,
If Cares distract, or Fears dismay;
If Guilt deject, or Sin distress,
The Remedy's before thee: *Pray.*
Depend on CHRIST, thou canst not
Make all thy Wants and Wishes
Fear not—His Merits must prevail:

## XVII. *Lord's Day Morning.*

1 TO-DAY God bids the Faithful reſt;
To-day he ſhow'rs his Grace;
Seek ye my Face, the Lord hath ſaid:
Lord, we will ſeek thy Face.

2 Come, let us leave the Things of Earth,
With God's Aſſembly join;
Lo! Heav'n deſcends to welcome Man
To taſte the Things divine.

3 O may we pleaſe our God To-day,
May that be all our Care!
Give, Lord, thy Grace, leſt evil Thoughts
Should mingle in our Pray'r.

4 Amidſt th'Aſſembly of thy Saints
Let us be faithful found;
And let us join in humble Pray'r,
And in thy Praiſe abound.

5 Let thy good Spirit help our Souls
With Faith thy Word to hear;
Be with us in thy Temple, Lord,
And let us find Thee near.

## XVIII. *The Same.*

1 THANKS to thy Name, O Lord, that
One glorious Sabbath more behold;
Dear Shepherd, let us meet with Thee
Among thy Sheep in this thy Fold.

2 Now, Lord, among thy Tribes appear,
And let thy Preſence fill the Throng;
Awful Voice make Sinners hear,
All the Pr bid the feeble Heart be ſtrong.
On a glo he Lambs into thine Arms,
Bleſſed Jubi tisfy their ev'ry Want;
Let thy glor e with young defend from Harms,

Put forth thy Shepherd's Crook, and ſtay
  Thy wand'ring Sheep, and bring them back;
O bring the Wand'rers Home To-day,
  And ſave them for thy Mercy's Sake!

## SHORT HYMNS.

COME, guilty Souls, and flee away,
  Like Doves, to JESU's Wounds;
This is the welcome Goſpel-Day,
  Wherein free Grace abounds.

God lov'd the World, and gave his Son
  To drink the Cup of Wrath;
And JESUS ſays, He'll caſt out none
  That come to him by Faith.

FROM all that dwell below the Skies
  Let the Creator's Praiſe ariſe;
Let the Redeemer's Name be ſung,
Thro' ev'ry Land, by ev'ry Tongue.

Eternal are thy Mercies, Lord,
Eternal Truths attend thy Word:
Thy Praiſe ſhall ſound from Shore to Shore,
Till Suns ſhall riſe and ſet no more.

DISMISS us with thy Bleſſing, Lord!
  Help us to feed upon thy Word;
Forgive what thou haſt ſeen amiſs,
And bid us all depart in Peace.

MUSING on my Habitation,
Musing on my heav'nly Home,
Fills my Soul with holy Longing,
Come, Lord JESUS, quickly come.
Vanity is all I see:
Lord, I long to be with Thee.

1 ONCE more, before we part,
We'll bless the Saviour's Name;
Record his Mercies, ev'ry Heart;
Sing, ev'ry Tongue, the same.

2 Lay up the sacred Word,
To feed thereon, and grow;
Go on to seek and know the Lord,
And practise what you know.

THIS God is the God we adore,
Our faithful, unchangeable Friend,
Whose Love is as great as His Pow'r,
And neither knows Measure nor End.
'Tis JESUS, the First and the Last,
Whose Spirit shall guide us safe Home:
We'll praise Him for all that is past,
And trust Him for all that's to come.

PRAISE GOD, from whom all Blessings flow;
Praise Him, all Creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly Host!
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

THE END.